

Boss, Your Wife's Asking For A Divorce, Again Chapter 935

This solution is... Sonia fell silent. Honestly, she thought that this was feasible. It was just that if they were to give up on the batch of spare parts, they would need money to pull through, which meant that they would undoubtedly need a large amount of money. If Paradigm Co. were to take out such a huge loan, they had to offer something valuable as collateral.

At the moment, the most valuable collateral Paradigm Co. had was its building. It was very risky to mortgage the building, for the slightest bit of carelessness could cause her to lose the building. Therefore, she had to think about it carefully. At the thought of this, she massaged her temples, took a deep breath, and replied, "Let me think about it, Charles. Just give me a day."

Charles knew what she was hesitating over. If it were him, he would also hesitate like this. He replied with a nod, "Okay, take your time. Whatever your decision is, remember to tell me. Don't make me worried."

"Uh-huh," Sonia replied with a forced smile.

The two then exchanged a few more words before hanging up.

Putting down her phone, Sonia sat on the edge of the bed and lowered her head slightly in contemplation.

A few minutes later, the room door was opened, and Toby came in. He asked in a gentle voice, "What's wrong? Are you daydreaming again?"

Sonia's eyes flickered before she looked up at Toby with a smile. "Nothing. I was just thinking about some stuff. By the way, what do you think about my outfit?" She stood up while suppressing her restlessness. Not wanting Toby to notice it, she quickly changed the subject and did a twirl in front of him to show him her outfit.

Toby rubbed his chin and nodded with unconcealed admiration in his eyes. "Not bad. It looks beautiful on you."

"That's of course. You picked this outfit for me, after all," Sonia said with a smile while putting down her arms.

smile. "So I've got pretty good taste,

got good taste, or you wouldn't have been able

slim waist, he lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "In that case, how about I match clothes for

at him. "I've got no problem if you want to, of

deep voice. "Okay. From now on, as long as I have time to do so, I'll choose your outfit for

them with half a boiled egg and two little bok choys for garnish. The sight of

down her hair, Sonia bent down and took a sniff at the pasta. She said with a smile, "It smells so good!

out the chair for her. After she

Then, she forked up the pasta

meat was tender, and the braised pork was sweet. These food ingredients were far from the top-grade ones, but they tasted great

if you open a pasta restaurant one day, just sell such pastas.

and retire in the future, let's hand our company over to the kids and open a pasta restaurant. I'll make pastas,

their lives would be like in their old age. As a consequence, she couldn't help but subconsciously imagine what he had described. Well... It seems like a pretty good idea to open a pasta restaurant as he described when we get old. At the thought of this, she couldn't help but

her reddened cheeks. He fell silent as a hint of joy flashed across his eyes. If I speak again, she'll feel even more

her clear the dishes away after lunch. Instead, he let her sit on the sofa and rest

wash the dishes. Sitting on the sofa, she quietly waited for him to finish doing the

up to take

finding that it contained very detailed personal information about Connor. She skimmed through the document, finding that it contained some secret information about Connor—including his past relationships and all kinds of shady stuff he had done in secret—as well as everything else.

the document. Obviously, she didn't understand why Charles would send this to her.

kind of a person he is, so I made a special effort to ask my connections in Westsashire for help to get my hands on detailed information about Connor. Just read it carefully and try to memorize as much information about him as possible. Try to understand him better so that you won't be at a disadvantage